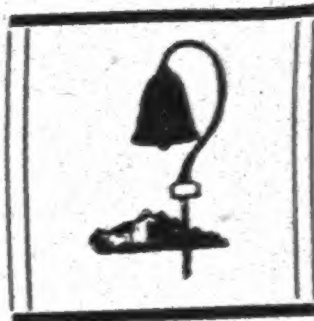




The Californian

Formerly The Carmel Sun
The Californian was First Published in 1846 in Monterey and was the
First Newspaper Published on the Pacific Coast



VOLUME NO. 4

CARMEL, CALIFORNIA, TUESDAY, DEC. 29, 1936

NUMBER 49

Ocean Avenue Bumping Blocks To Be Replaced

Declaring the stone bumping blocks in the center of Ocean avenue to be a "menace to navigation," Commissioner James H. Thoburn will begin replacing them with concrete slabs early in January. So far, he pointed out, no motorist has thought of bringing suit against the city for damaged bumpers and he wants the rocks removed before they do.

The front wheels of parked cars will rest upon slabs which will extend back under the engines far enough to catch dripping oil and prevent it from sinking into the ground to menace the trees in the parkway. An eight-inch curb will block the forward movement of a car but will be too low for it to become entangled in the bumper.

Thoburn believes that by the proper spacing of the slabs, more cars will be able to park in the center of the street and that the rear ends will not extend over the pavement to block traffic.

Another street department activity for January is expected to be re-routing of the "turn-around" at the foot of Ocean avenue. At present, cars making the turn cross private property. The plan is to shift the entire route to the west so that it will be upon city-owned beach property. A clay fill is to be made over the sand.

WALTERS EXILED FROM CARMEL SIX MONTHS

George Walters of Casanova street, Carmel, was sentenced on December 24, by Police Judge Wood, to 60 days in jail and fined \$50. The commitment on the jail sentence is to be withheld on condition that Walters stays out of Carmel for a period of six months from the date of sentence. Walters also forfeited his license.

Walters was arrested at 1:25 a. m. December 21, on Lincoln street, for driving in an erratic manner. Chief of Police Norton and Officer Fratley made the arrest. He was taken to the Monterey jail where Dr. A. A. Arehart examined him and certified that Walters was intoxicated. At the arraignment, he pleaded not guilty and asked for a court trial.

The defendant was in court Wednesday without council. The people of the state of California were represented by K. A. Saper, deputy district attorney. Witnesses for the prosecution were Chief of Police Norton, Officers Wermuth and Fratley and Joseph Rhodes. W. F. Gleason was the investigator from the district attorney's office.

Legion To Hold New Year's Eve Party

Carmel Post No. 512 of the American Legion will hold a New Year's Eve supper dance at the clubhouse on Dolores.

D. C. Cooper's four-piece orchestra has been engaged for the evening. Favors will be distributed. Admission is \$1.50 per couple. Invitations are being sent to members and friends.

Gabe Burnette is chairman of the House Committee, in charge of arrangements.

RESOLVED 1937

"I resolve that I will not take less than \$10,000 for my salary as umpire of the Abalone League, also I want it clearly understood that I will not take any orders whatsoever from Judge Landis."
"Doc" Stanford.

"I resolve to try all year to sell Daisy Bostick a lot in the Mission Tract."
Corum Jackson.

"I resolve to cultivate patience so that I can wait with equanimity for the next Presidential election so that I will be better able to elect a Republican."
John Jordan.

"I resolve to form a 'Girl of the Month Club' with a one-man membership."
Bob Smith.

Fire Chief Leidig speaking for the Carmel Fire Department wishes health and prosperity to all the residents of Carmel, and thanks them for their support in the past year.

"I resolve to make a resolution to end all resolutions."
Byington Ford.

"Resolved that whatever comes and wherever it goes, I didn't start it and I can't stop it, so I'll just do my little bit by going along peacefully with it."
Dr. John R. Gray.

"I resolve to run Leslie Howard and John Cheever competition and play 'Hamlet' to a Carmel audience next year."
A. C. La Frenz.

"I resolve to read 'Gone With the Wind' next time I break my leg."
Herbert Heron.

Mr. David Nixon, the nightwatchman, proposes this old Welsh toast: "Mounds of beef and rivers of beer. Drinking good health to a Happy New Year."

REHEARSALS BEGIN FOR MUSIC FESTIVAL

Michel Penha, celebrated cellist and former director of the Monterey Peninsula Symphony Orchestra, arrived on Sunday last to conduct a four-day rehearsal in preparation for the 1937 Bach Festival.

Mr. Penha plans to make monthly visits here throughout the Spring. These periods will be devoted to intensive rehearsals of the orchestra and chorus. Bernard Callery, director of the Federal Music Project of this district, will continue to conduct the orchestra and chorus rehearsals during Mr. Penha's absences.

Mr. Penha will present this year the most famous of Bach Cantatas, the "Actus Tragicus."

Carmel music lovers can look forward with pleasure to a most delightful festival of Bach music.

Mr. Frank Cole, formerly of Carmel, who is now living in San Juan, spent a day in Carmel last week visiting old friends.

Reckless Driving

Miller Stewart, Carmel Chronicle agent, pleaded guilty a week ago Monday before Police Judge George Ross on a charge of reckless driving and was fined \$25.

Miller was arrested Sunday, Dec. 20, by Officer Wermuth, whose fender he dented while driving on the wrong side of the road.

STORK PLAYS SANTA ON CHRISTMAS DAY

A modernized version of the Nativity scene was enacted twice at the Peninsula Community hospital early Friday morning when two Peninsula mothers presented their husbands with baby boys as Christmas presents.

The babies were born to Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Eugene Coskey, of Pebble Beach, and Mr. and Mrs. Robert Hart, 310 Congress avenue, Pacific Grove.

WPA ART PROJECTS TO CONTINUE

Local artists employed on the WPA art projects were assured last week that government economy measures would not result in any immediate curtailment of the program. This assurance was brought by Joseph A. Danysh, regional advisor for Federal art projects, who paid Carmel an official visit Thursday.

At present, there are 20 artists from Carmel and Monterey employed on the various projects. WPA officials hope to reduce this number gradually during the coming year by assigning the workers to other fields but, Danysh explained, at this time there is little but road work to be offered and such shifts are not being contemplated.

Miss Clara Baker, of the Carmel Library, spent the Christmas week-end in San Jose as the guest of her brother and sister-in-law Dr. and Mrs. Morgan Dillon Baker.

Filmart Show House Closes Temporarily

With the presentation Saturday night of a picture with a most appropriate title, "There's Always Tomorrow," Edward Kuster closed his Filmart theater for an indefinite period.

Kuster, who for many years has been an outstanding figure in the dramatic and musical circles of the community, intends to transfer his activities, for the time being, to San Francisco, but is not severing his connections with the colony. He has obtained a lease on a large building which contains an auditorium and a number of studios. Practically all of the studios have been rented and he expects their rental to be of material assistance to him in financing his ventures in the auditorium.

The Filmart, he explained, will be "dark" for an indefinite period, but its darkness does not mean that it has ceased to be one of the vital organs of Carmel. When pictures which he regards to be of outstanding merit are produced he will bring them to the Filmart screen. During the summer season, he hopes to reopen the theater with a continuous run of premier productions.

Although he refuses to divulge any plans for his activities in San Francisco, his friends believe that he expects to produce a number of plays which he procured while studying in Germany a few years ago.

Kuster expects to retain his "castle" on The Point as his official domicile and hopes to spend the majority of his week-ends behind its ramparts.

RIO ROAD CURVE TO BE ELIMINATED

Elimination of the sharp curve on the Rio road, near the Carmel Mission, is to be an early project of the WPA, according to E. P. Pulliam, project inspector for the Monterey county area.

About 40 men are to be employed on the work, which is expected to be completed in about four months. The new roadway is to be laid over a 2000-foot right-of-way recently acquired by Monterey county.

The planting of trees and shrubs along the embankments of the Monterey-Carmel Highlands highway is to be continued to the junction with the Carmel Valley road and is expected to be completed within two months.

The WPA has no further projects under consideration for Carmel, but Federal assistance to the extent of \$9939 will be continued on the construction of the new firehouse here.

ABALONE LEAGUE REVIVAL

An effort is being made this week to revive the Abalone League and stage a reunion of those fun-loving residents of the community who played their baseball on The Point, arranged hilarious carnivals as benefits for local enterprises and refused to take life seriously.

Those interested in a revival of the League are asked to get in touch with Philip Wilson, Jr., who is handling preliminary details for the reunion.

MEANDERING THROUGH MEXICO WITH MAJOR CHESTER A. SHEPHARD

This is the first in a series of weekly letters from Major Chester A. Shephard, who, with Mrs. Shephard and his two daughters, Gerry and Patsy, are on their happy way into the heart of Mexico.

Soon will appear the good Major's inimitable account of a Mexican Christmas.

There can be no doubt that the major's remarkable personality, his all-embracing sense of humor and his ability to squeeze the last little drop of joy out of the life that passes his way will lend his letters a most unique and pleasing flavor.

Nuevo Laredo, Mexico.

My dear Beaudette:

I am sending you these articles on Mexico because so many of our friends have asked me to keep a log of our trip and supply them with the necessary data of what is required and what it is all about. The "data" you may take as official; the observations and remarks are "personal" and can be taken for what they are worth.

Many have asked me what route I was going to take in Mexico? The answer is very simple! There is only one route, the Pan-American Highway from Laredo, Texas, (on the Border), to Mexico City. That's all there is—there isn't any more! The Mexican Government has a 10,000 mile building program under way of which approximately 3000 miles are now completed. This includes the Pan-American Highway from Nuevo

Laredo, and at the present time is the only way in and out of Mexico. Certain adventurous souls have motored up the West Coast over ox-cart roads and burro trails and with tow-ropes, broken springs and broken backs, have eventually reached Nogales, but this is not recommended as a pleasure trip. Soon a West Coast Road will be constructed, but the present motorist must go in and come out the same way.

No passport is required, but one must obtain a "Tourist Card." This is good for six months, can be obtained at the Mexican Consulate in San Francisco and costs \$1.00 per adult. Children under 15 years of age do not require a "Card" but they must be mentioned by name on the Card of an adult in the party. If you do not happen to obtain the Card before you leave, it can be obtained at the border.

There is quite a heavy duty on automobiles, spare parts, tires, etc., and they look with suspicion on everything of that nature which crosses the Border. In this they are justified, as "sharp-shooters" have taken advantage of courtesies extended and under the guise of tourists have taken things into Mexico to sell. Mexico has neatly stopped this however by requiring each motor owner to deposit with the Customs Department his "Certificate of Ownership." At the Customs House you surrender your "Pink Slip" to the Government. When you return to the United States, it is given back to you. During the time you are in Mexico you are

without any evidence of ownership and cannot sell your car—but if you are an honest to God tourist this won't bother you—only don't forget to bring along your Certificate. All motor equipment is checked and what you take in must be taken out. You are assumed to have sold anything you can't account for, and have to pay duty on anything missing. Even the number on your tires are taken so they may be assured that this identical tire is taken back with you. If one of your tires blows out and you have to buy a new one in Mexico, hang the old one on the back of your car when you return to the border or strap it on your luggage—but bring it back—or you will pay duty (about 100%). What goes in—must come out—and no monkey business.

Your automobile must also be bonded, but this is only a small charge, depending on the length of your stay; \$1.00 for ten days; \$1.50 for a month. Longer stays are graduated down to \$1.00 per month. Your car must also be covered by insurance, and it is the "Liability" part that they are particularly interested in. No smashing of Mexican property or running over Mexican citizens without adequate responsibility to pay, or slipping back across the border and letting them whistle for damage money. Look over your automobile insurance policy and see whether this covers you in a "foreign" country. Some policies do and some don't. Do not assume that because you are covered in Nevada or Oregon that this coverage extends to the Republic of Mexico. In case of doubt communicate with your insurance company and get a letter in writing as to just where you stand. If you are not covered in Mexico, this can be taken care of in Laredo, Texas. The bonding of your car can be arranged at the same time. (See the AAA there).

It is also specifically designated "To be unlawful to use American or other foreign money in Mexico." American Travellers Cheques can be exchanged at Mexican banks, but the full rate of exchange is something you only can pray for, except at the border and in the banks of the large cities. The accepted basis is 3.60 pesos for one dollar American money, which theoretically figures out at 100 pesos being equivalent to \$27.77 but because the rate of exchange varies daily you never know where you stand. This is the loophole that leaves the gate wide open for the "money changers" who are in the business of making money that way—and that money is made off you. If one were travelling by train to Mexico City and remaining in that immediate vicinity, then the currency situation would present no problem; but to the motorist who rambles thru the highways and byways—he must have his funds in pesos. As it does not cost any more to convert your money into Mexican Travellers Cheques (Cheques de Via Jero), than it does into American Cheques, it is the wise thing to figure out just about what you think you will need, buy your pesos before you leave and get it over with. There is then no chance to be gyped; you have your pesos and your troubles are over. At my bank in

Monterey I paid \$27.75 for 100 pesos. On the border there was one "professional" who wanted \$30.00. The bank did it for me as a matter of courtesy. The money changer was after a profit—which needless to say, he didn't get, for I was not a very good prospect—"just checking up."

The necessity for Mexican money in Mexico is quite obvious, for their system of values doesn't work out at all with our currency. To buy thirty centavos worth of postage stamps would require 3 31/100 cents in our money at present rate of exchange—which probably would be different tomorrow with a fluctuation in the price of silver. A Mexican peon or the keeper of a small tienda knows nothing of our currency, and neither could he or could we, split our penny into fractional parts; neither does our decimal system fit into their 36 exchange. The shop keeper would be in the same fix as would Doc Stanford if one handed him a Bulgarian note or a handful of Russian roubles. So get your money exchanged into pesos before you leave the old home town. If you need more pesos you can exchange the extra amount in one of the large banks before you run low and any little bit that you have left can be turned back into American money at the border.

Married women going into Mexico without their spouses are required to have the written consent of their husbands. American husbands can get a big laugh out of this for it shows that there is one place in the world at least where it is recognized that a husband has authority. The law is weak, however, in that it does not designate the means (fair or foul), by which the wife obtained his customary "Yes, my Love"!!

This letter contains little about Mexico, but does embrace the things necessary to avoid trouble and embarrassment if you are ever going to get in. Certain things are required and hence call for comment. My next letter will be about Mexico proper, which, at present writing, we have just entered. That insignificant trickle of muddy water known as the Rio Grande, (humorously translated,

Magnificent River) is now behind us. Like Caesar we have crossed the Rubicon—except that we made our crossing over a million dollar bridge and are carrying more luggage than his army. If you don't believe me—try travelling some time with three women.

As always,
THE MAJOR.

POLICE REPORTS

A bullet fired from an air-rifle broke the window of Dr. Randol's house, Monte Verde and Ninth, on Christmas night. It is believed that the air-rifle might have been a Christmas present.

The front window of Mr. Franklin Souell's house, on Junipero and Eighth, was smashed on Christmas day by an unknown vandal, for the third time this year. The clues are, Officer Guth reports, a print of a small shoe having a Cuban heel, and the good-sized stone which did the damage.

A car belonging to Frank Castagna, employed in the Carmel Drug Store, backfired on starting and caught fire Friday afternoon at the intersection of Ocean and San Carlos avenues. The fire department was summoned and in short order extinguished the blaze. Defective wiring was responsible for the fire.

A minor collision occurred at 8 a. m. Thursday at Ocean avenue and San Carlos when a taxi driven by Vernon Hitchcock struck a car driven by Tom Cheeseman.

Symphony Concert

Miss Dene Denny, district supervisor of the Monterey County Unit of the Music Projects of the Works Progress Administration, announced that on January 8, in the Sunset School Auditorium, the symphony orchestra of the San Jose Federal Music Project will present a concert. Maestro Joseph Cizkovsky will conduct. Admission will be free.

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Carmel Lights

It seems Carmel is a contented city. Or maybe it's the Christmas spirit. Anyway, when, just to be different, we tried to find out what people were mad about instead of what they were glad about, we encountered almost untold difficulties. Some of the pet peeves of the populace which we did manage to bring to light follow.

The first person we encountered who was willing to talk to us was a trim, athletic-looking goddess in a riding habit. Her home is in San Francisco, but she is a frequent visitor to Carmel and her name is Miss Sarah Stephenson. There was a frown on her face and we learned that she was peeved because her horse wouldn't take one of the water jumps at Pebble Beach.

Next we met Speirs Ruskell wearing a bump on his forehead and escorting Sarah's sister, Roberta. His pet peeve is when motorists apply their brakes too suddenly, catapulting him into the windshield of the car. Hence the bumped forehead.

From Dale Leidig, local Cubmaster, we learned that the pet peeve of the very young generation is being told directly to do something. He finds that a tactful "What say we do so and so" gets much better cooperation. Dale tells me that many men who have had scout training carry this idea into their business dealings with subordinates with equally happy results.

Pet peeves of Carmel's younger married couples is the lack of people capable of looking after their children when they want to go out at night. They suggest that if Miss Ranney changed her day nursery into a night nursery, considerable pressure would be brought to bear on her behalf.

Virginia Evans, comely village literary light, has a pet peeve which we imagine a lot of people would admit if they were honest enough. She hates to get up in the morning. And, as she made no bones about telling us, she hates almost as much to be asked what she hates.

Doris Wishart, who smilingly dispenses cookies in the Carmel Bakery, says that she hates gossipers. Maybe we were getting a bit discouraged by this time, but somehow, we couldn't help going away with the idea that she included columnists in this category.

Pet peeve of Carmel dog owners, and they are legion, is the contemplated new ordinance which would compel all owners to have their dogs on leash when they go shopping. Mean to ask Katherine Brocklebank what she thinks about this. We bet she's in favor of freedom for the bow-wows.

Mrs. Florence Leidig's pet peeve is having to move from the location which she has had for the past twelve years on Ocean avenue. Purchase of the block by the Bank of Carmel in one of the biggest real estate deals to come to our notice recently, has made this necessary.

Almost all Carmelites are upset at the irreverence which has made it advisable to discontinue the midnight mass at the Mission. This was one of the most colorful parts of a Carmel Christmas and it is hoped it will soon be revived.

Pet peeve of Postmistress Irene Castor is the sloppy way in which some Christmas packages are wrapped. Several presents did not find their way to the Christmas trees on this account. "Will they never learn," she asks wearily.

Our own pet peeve is also a perennial one. It comes on when we open our mail on Christmas Eve and find

AROUND THE HOTELS

At the Pine Inn this week are: Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Hengen and Miss Shirley Hengen of Piedmont, Mr. J. R. Waghorn of Vancouver, B. C., Mr. and Mrs. T. Tetton of San Francisco, Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Green of Los Altos. Mr. Marshall Ede of Piedmont has made reservations for New Years.

Highlands Inn guests are Miss Georgiana Melvin and Miss Ella Bourne, both teachers at Mills College; Mr. and Mrs. Howard Metcalf of Oakland, Mr. and Mrs. M. R. Parker and Miss Constance Parker of Berkeley, Mr. Rudolph VerMeir and Mr. Rudolph VerMeir, Jr. of Ross, Mr. Rupert R. Ryan and mother, Mrs. Ryan of Oakland, and Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Borsal of San Francisco.

Spending the holidays at the La Playa are Mr. Duncan and Mrs. MacDuffie and Mr. and Mrs. John Bakewell, Jr., of San Francisco; Mrs. Brewster Marwick from Washington, D. C.; Lt. Com. W. Fleet, R. N., and his mother, Mrs. E. M. Fleet of Victoria, B. C. Guests of the La Playa last week-end were Miss Edith Robinson, New South Wales, Mr. Stanley E. and Miss Nance Scott of Sidney, Dr. Harold Crawford, Brisbane, and Dr. E. Colvin, New South Wales. The Australians were sojourning on the peninsula because strike conditions prevented their sailing to their respective homes.

La Ribera had its quota of honeymooners over the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Howard Evans of San Jose, who left for Palm Springs Sunday; and Mr. and Mrs. R. Doyle of San Francisco. Other guests were Miss Anna Land of San Francisco, Mrs. Miriam Gifford and Miss Mildred Rogers, also from San Francisco.

Dudley Carter Brings Carmel New Technique

Dudley Carter, who has the distinction of bringing a new technique in sculpture to Carmel, is swinging his double-bitted axe into a redwood log and the heroic form of a vulture (if vultures in any size are ever heroic) is rapidly taking shape. When completed, the bird is expected to be given a place in one of Monterey's parks.

The vulture is in a typical defensive pose, with its wings uplifted, breast expanded and head drawn back in readiness to strike. The lighter colored wood in the heart of the log was so struck as to form the head of the bird and produce the "bald" effect. In a cage nearby is a real vulture (imported from Santa Cruz) which strikes a belligerent pose with the slightest provocation.

Carter's work is influenced by the art of the Totem Pole Indians of the Pacific Northwest, where he spent his boyhood days. While other sculptors adhere to the traditional stone and bronze, Carter finds better expression in redwood, which, he contends, is typically Californian. The totem poles of the Northwest tell their stories in a manner which does not infringe in technique or medium upon the work of the masters of the Old World. Carter hopes to be able to tell stories of California in an enduring wood that belongs to no other state.

The open air studio in which Carter works is in an auto camp near the Carmel river bridge. It is equipped with a gasoline-powered winch which rolls or drags the logs about or hauls his work into any desired position.

However, some of the old timers of the colony question his wisdom in selecting a location for his studio, as redwood has a habit of floating when water rises to a satisfactory height around it. Many of the older residents of the community have seen Carmel river water sweeping above the briar banks which form the walls of his studio.

so many people have sent us cards that we forgot to remember.

HEADLINES OF THE WEEK

Census Bureau shows business upturn in retailing data.

Postoffice is flooded by children's letters to Santa Claus.

More persons are taught by the WPA than all the colleges.

Sarnoff tells conference that radio aid in education is limited.

Chiang Kai-shek seized by Chinese rebels led by Hsueh-liang.

Farley starts work on campaign for 1938 election.

Industry Council urges revised NRA, with trust curbs.

Farm Bureau asks industrial tariff cuts for price parity.

Churches deplore United States arms expenditures.

Federal "baby" bonds gain favor as gifts to employees.

King Edward VIII abdicates: Duke of York succeeds him as George VI.

War price control is one aim of super-mobilization plan.

Soviet will punish militiamen for "arrests without warrants."

Japan withdraws her major demands upon China.

Earnings of railroads in 1937 seen equal to 1936.

Nation's bank clearings 17 per cent more than year ago.

Industrialists quit fight on New Deal, pledge aid for the idle.

Republican losers used more radio time than Democrat victors.

House committee holds Townsend pension plan is "unsound."

Wallace says farm imports must be accepted to preserve peace.

Clerva is one of 14 persons killed in British air crash.

Man now able to aid in "own creation," says heredity expert.

Hopkins pledges that the needy will continue to receive relief.

New AAA program establishes production control of corn crop.

Possible profit is seen as the RFC builds \$115,000,000 reserve.

Money circulation, \$6,485,726,394 is largest for normal times.

Western ship owners put cost of tie-up at \$350,000,000.

Unable to tell twins apart, New York policemen accuse both of theft.

Fechter asks continuance of OOC to conserve youth.

Welfare problem foreseen in huge trailer population.

Hull renews drive to lower tariffs at Buenos Aires.

Big grain shortage in Germany reveals flaw in autarchy plan.

Treasury puts debt on Dec. 15 at \$34,232,200,000.

Analysis of tax returns for 1934 shows 33 "millionaires."

Demise of NRA increased activities, Federal trade body reports.

Forty-one persons had million-dollar incomes in 1935.

Grain prices soar to a 7-year high in world-wide buying wave.

Christmas Fire Razes Nurse Home

"Mio Paradiso" became "Ti Inferno" early Friday morning when a partition and was due to defective wiring.

In addition to all of their clothing, the young women lost scores of Christmas presents, some of which had not been opened.

The building was not in the city limits and when the fire department responded it could do nothing more than prevent the flames from spreading to other structures.

A more cheerful ending to the mishap was reported by Walt Pilot, who operates a creamery in the Village. The door of the shop was open and not long after the blaze had died, a cold and shivering canary flew into the store, and perched on a warm, fresh apple-pie. The bird was the only survivor of the aviary. Until the cage which Walt is making for the canary is completed, it has the full run of the store.

Miss Hall, who was sleeping on the second floor, was awakened by the heat. She had to dash through flames to reach the stairway. It is Tokyo and Berlin consult on China under the "anti-Red" pact.

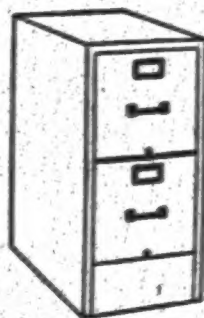
FOR A HAPPIER NEW YEAR

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New Year's Eve Celebration—including dinner and dancing—seven dollars, plus tax.

HOTEL DEL MONTE

On the Monterey Peninsula, California

The Californian

FORMERLY THE CARMEL SUN

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CANDID COMMENTS

By O. B. SERVER

THE NEW YEAR

We are on the threshold of a New Year. The old one, now so near its close, has not been uneventful. A great many things have happened and still are in process of happening which merit serious thought and reflection. Much of it has been tragic, destructive, demoralizing. It would be difficult for the optimist to reconcile it all as evidence that the world is growing wiser and better. The millennium still seems remotely removed. The mailed fist, armored car, lethal gases, bombing planes and brutal strife feature the news of the day. Civilization has taught us the methods of massacre, of wholesale slaughter and the technique of terror. Throughout the universe nations are in the throes of a cataclysmic convulsion. May the end of the year 1936 witness the birth of a new spirit and impulse.

In America, we have much to be thankful for. We have plenty, a superabundance. Opportunity and prosperity beckon. Genius and a versatile, virile people are ready to advance. Fundamentally we are sturdy, progressive and right-minded. With the rest of the world we are still in the period of recuperation and convalescence from the depression. During the dark hours of our distress many phantasms were germinated. We were not brave, patient and heroic in our misfortune. Suffering did not chasten the spirit, minimize our selfishness or lessen our greed. Evil forces and malevolent influence beguiled and inoculated us with the serums of Class Hatred, and paralyzing Parasitism. Our Conscience has become dulled. Graft, sharp practices and shady methods no longer shock us. Our standards are not without a compromise with expediency. We need moral as well as physical regeneration. 1936 is not a year of which we can make loud boast. We did not register our best characteristics. Sinister and menacing symptoms are still manifest. May they not continue and pollute the New Year. We have had enough of strikes, riots, demagogic diatribes, and political perfidies. We have had enough of unctuous phrases and hypocritical cant.

Let us begin the New Year with no delusions of false security or superiority. We are just people, that's all. If we are to perpetuate the traditions of our ancestry we must have courage, conscience and character. Our political standards must be purged of vice, debauchery and dishonesty.

1937. God grant us clear vision and calm courage. May we all resolve to be better citizens and not mere party automatons. Grant to Labor its just dues and to Capital its legal and legitimate rights. Make of neither a master nor dictator. May the Shame, Sorrow, Dissension and Unrest expire with the Old Year. Greet the New with Hope, Confidence, Courage and Candor.

YOUR JOB

One of the most comforting benefactions of life is a "job". Something to do. An opportunity to disclose your individual worth and originality. It



Editorial



ONE IMPORTANT RESOLUTION

Most New Year's resolutions don't survive the second of January. But there are a few resolves that all of us should make and keep. One of them could well be, "I'll do my part to protect my property and the lives of my loved ones from fire."

During the past year, the fire loss has tended to rise. Part of the increase is doubtless due to increases in property values. But the principal factor is human indifference, human carelessness and human ignorance.

The refusal of millions of citizens to do anything to prevent fire might be understandable if the job required a lot of money. But it doesn't. It is expensive, of course, to rebuild a deficient house in accordance with the best fire-resistant standards. But a large proportion of the most potent and ordinary hazards can be completely eliminated without spending a cent.

For example, there is an excellent chance that your attic and basement are jammed with old magazines and newspapers, discarded clothes and broken down furniture. Thousands of fires have started in such trash—and every one of those fires could have been prevented had property owners simply avoided such worthless accumulations. Recall the Lewis home.

It is also probable that somewhere about your home you have stored varnish, gasoline or other inflammables in improper containers, or near heating equipment. Here is another major cause of fire that can be eliminated in five minutes. Probable cause of nurse's cottage fire.

Carelessness with smoking materials is one of the most common causes of fire—a cause that only the habit of thoughtfulness can eliminate.

So—if you don't want your home to possibly be among the \$400,000,000 worth of property that will be destroyed by fire this coming year, or your loved ones perhaps among the thousands of people whom fire will kill—resolve to carry on a personal fire prevention campaign during 1937. And keep that resolution.

"WE RESOLVE . . ."

New Year's resolutions, we are told, are just as out-dated (and perhaps just as impractical) as hoop skirts and bustles!

But nonetheless, being in a resolving mood, let's resolve to some purpose.

As a community, let's resolve:

To buy at home and "Buy American"; to help our own workers and our own industries.

To fight for what we believe to be right in community government and community betterments—to take our defeats "standing up" and our victories without undue vanity.

To recognize that a community is no better, and usually no worse, than the average of its citizenry. If there's something wrong, it's time for self-analysis!

To have a fine pride in our town, as we have in our individual homes, and to build together for happier days and a stronger community.

As State and Nation, let's resolve:

To live within our income and prevent the imposition of new tax burdens.

To deal rationally in our business and industrial disputes—shunning strikes and disorder as we would shun the plague.

To keep out of European intrigues and keep the peace—nationally as we do individually.

And as individuals, let's resolve:

To have more regard for our own lives and the lives of others as we travel our streets and highways.

To "count our blessings" and stop cussing our barked shins and flattened bank accounts.

To be equal to the challenge of living and working in the most interesting and most promising era in the world's history.

may be but humble employment and with meager compensation, however, it affords the chance of demonstrating your genius, ability and aptitude. The simplest employment provides a vehicle of self-expression. You are hired to mow a lawn. The implements are neither complex nor numerous. The task requires no particular technique or experience but in its accomplishment the intelligent, capable and interested worker can produce an effect that contrasts violently with the slovenly, stupid and indifferent results of the mediocre. The capable worker probably expends less physical energy in doing his job thoroughly than the shirk does in blundering through it. The mental attitude is the secret of competent and satisfactory service. If you approach your work in the spirit of doing it well, better than it has ever been done, the time passes quickly,

pleasantly and the most menial task takes on a character of dignity and consequence.

There has developed in the world during the past decade a feeling of antagonism toward the employer. From the mere fact that he is in position to offer you hire an ill-conceived and vicious prejudice has made him for the time an adversary. A friendly word from him is interpreted as an artful blandishment to beguile you into exertion beyond the ordinary. A word of praise is accepted as an indication of an ulterior design.

Thousand of good men and women today are suffering from this evil and fallacious assumption. Many of them are unable to find employment because certain drones and shirkers have labelled them as too willing and painstaking. The incompetents make pariahs of those who believe in hon-

est service and have pride in their own efficiency.

But after all, the will to work is the will to succeed. The man or woman who makes the "job" an opportunity to excel, a means of establishing a better and a more cheerful way, is the one who wins and advances.

To take the attitude of unfriendliness toward your employer is to demean yourself into a slave or a felon. As you serve his interest you advance your own. Never in the history of the world has the search for talent, genius and trustworthiness been more intent and eager than it is today. The demand for merit, dependability and honesty has never been so great and urgent. The supply was never so inadequate as now. Treat your employer as you would have him treat you and your "job" will never fatigue or bore you. If all were to do this happiness and prosperity would prevail.

FACT and FANCY

By F. M. T.

The Xmas spirit over, leaves us definitely ironed out, that is, most of us. However, we still catch a glimpse of Gladys Johnston, Gladys Dixon, and Gracie Thoburn zinging about the ether, causing a multitude of ripples in the erstwhile calm of the after Holiday let down.

George Rapp reclining luxuriously on the stone bench near the Park, a handsome picture of complete relaxation. Utterly detached, he casts a quizzical eye upon the passersby. A herring for your thoughts, George?

Milton Latham, Pat Hudgins and Ernie Schweninger looking like birds moulting out of season, show the rebound of celebration.

Bud Crossman, Chuck Fuller, Pon Chung, Jonnie Ward and Paul Whitman caroming from gay cocktail party to yet gayer ones, effervescing the joy of living. It's contagious. Two minutes with that ensemble and life takes on a rosier hue. Long faces broaden and beam and there is a general uplift of the upper mandibles.

Byington Ford has the most expressive after-Xmas look blanketing his facade. So complete is it, that the anticipation of the New Year suffers a total eclipse.

Electrifying the atmosphere we have Vi Sparks, Hildreth Masten, Esther Girgen and Carl Rohr. They make that down and out feeling do a disappearing act.

Joe Catherwood, Barney Segal, and Carl Moll survived the holidays—just barely. They have hardly the nip of a caraway seed nor the strength of a green bay leaf left amongst them.

The bumptious and genial Doc Stanford even looks subdued for the nonce. Heavens forbid. We are not used to it and just can't take it.

The Xmas spirit was so far-reaching this year that it entered into the animal kingdom. The Gleason cat showed its appreciation for the year's affection and salmon and brought home a live gopher who bared his teeth and did a gavotsky that sent Minnie Gleason to the piano top and Nan McCormack to the chandelier. Many a grand idea turns out a dud after all.

Great joy oozes from the ora of one Charlie Berkey and well it might, for his attractive wife and daughter are about to arrive after doing the world and visa versa.

These two announcements, with the recent marriage of Carmelite Bill Stanford to Miss Adele O'Byrne of Santa Cruz, prove that three's a charm.

Johnny von Saltza and his very attractive wife Betty have come down from San Francisco, where John is studying at the Stanford hospital, to spend the holidays with Mr. and Mrs. Lindsey Gentry on Camino Real.

Bill Heron, of San Francisco, spent the holidays in Carmel and was kept busy explaining that published reports of his engagement to a Marysville girl were greatly exaggerated, or at least premature. However, he admitted that Frederick Stanislas Heron is his real name.

The willing worker of today would become the employer of the future. The worst slavery the human race has ever known is the bondage of indolence and indifference. When you exalt your "job" you exalt yourself. Your employer has merely asked you to do something he was incapable of performing himself. The relations are cordial, friendly and mutual.

Get yourself a "job" and start life. Without employment man is merely an animal.

PERSONALLY SPEAKING

Colonel and Mrs. John Cocke entertained a few friends, whom they invited for cocktails on Saturday afternoon, at their house on Mission and San Carlos streets.

Mrs. Charles Askew enjoyed a Christmas visit from her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Weston of Bakersfield.

Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Hanke of Hatton Fields entertained a number of friends at an egg-nogg party on Christmas Day.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman T. Reynolds invited a small number of friends to celebrate Christmas afternoon with them.

Mrs. Elmer A. Higley and Miss Helen Higley of Des Moines, Iowa, are visiting Mrs. Higley's son, Colonel Harvey Higley at the Presidio of Monterey.

General and Mrs. Daniel Hand of San Antonio street had as their guests Christmas night, Col. and Mrs. Troup Miller, Col. and Mrs. Charles Lawrence, Mr. and Mrs. Hargrave, Miss Rosa Miller, Miss Charlotte Lawrence, and Lt. Frederic Barnes.

George McMenamin, who came north by train to spend Christmas with his parents, renewed many friendships before he returned to Los Angeles on Monday night.

In speaking of his picture career, George said, "An appointment with a movie mogul is like a Kentucky feud, by the time you get through the barrage of his secretaries, you've forgotten why you're there."

Cedric Rowntree, Carmel postal employee, is confined to the Community Hospital, where he is fighting a possible case of pneumonia. Mr. Rowntree was taken to the hospital on Sunday night and at the last report was rallying from a very severe cold which threatens to become more serious.

Mr. Speck Watson drove to Fresno on Saturday to visit with Miss Jean Thompson, former Carmel resident.

Mrs. Virginia Carr was hostess at an egg-nogg party for 50 friends on Thursday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Martin Flavin entertained at a dinner party on Friday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Ewig were hosts at the Sunday afternoon cocktail hour at the clubhouse of the American Legion. About 50 guests appeared during the course of the afternoon.

The Right Reverend Edward L. Parsons, D. D., will visit All Saints Parish next Sunday, January 3 at 11 o'clock in the morning.

There will be confirmation of the class of candidates, and the Bishop will preach and also administer the Sacrament of Holy Communion.

The public is cordially invited to attend the services.

Santy Claus deposited a small dachshund on VI and Al Sparks' hearth. VI insists that he has an "I can't help it, you bought me as I am" expression.

Word has been received from Ann Green, who has been in New York City for the last year, that she will present a program in the recital hall at the Waldorf Astoria on the 29th of December. Ann studied with Frank Wickman of the Highlands. Just previous to her New York sojourn she worked under Harold Bauer at Mills College Summer Session.

Miss Rosa Miller, daughter of Colonel Troup Miller of the Presidio of Monterey, entertained last Wednesday

at a small luncheon in Colonel Miller's quarters. The guests were Miss Ruth Higley, Miss Madeline Higley, Miss Catherine Sudlin and Miss Ruth Clough, who are visiting at the Post, and Miss Charlotte Lawrence of Carmel.

Miss Grace Daly left last week for New York on the "Streamliner."

Mr. and Mrs. Golden Whitman drove down from their ranch near Yosemite to stay with the Adolph Hankes for Christmas. They arrived in time to attend many of the "Christmas Cheer" parties.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Winslow ignored to Burlingame to celebrate Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. Paul Fagan.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Dougherty opened their home at the Highlands to over a hundred friends who called to wish them well and partake of cocktails.

Mrs. Irene Campbell Cator, postmistress, took a well-deserved rest on Christmas and with her daughter Barrien, and son Ted, drove to San Jose to be with Mrs. Cator's sister, Mrs. Conrad Jansen. The Jansen's and two daughters have just returned from a motor trip through Europe.

To musicians, the news that work has already been started upon the 1937 Bach Festival will come as a welcome announcement. Michel Penha spent several days in Carmel last week formulating plans for the festival.

Comes now the news that the well known man-about-town, Hap Hasty (alias Henry) will become a groom before long. The marriage of Miss Mary Frances Hughes, daughter of Dr. James Hughes of Carmel, to Hap, will take place early in the year.

Bill Heron, son of Herbert Heron of Carmel, who is now engaged in business in San Francisco, will marry Miss Mildred Tennenbaum of Marysville.

Captain and Mrs. Patrick Hudgins will entertain more than one hundred friends at a cocktail party today in their home on San Antonio.

Mr. L. A. Jorgenson of the Point has returned to Carmel after an extended business trip to Lincoln, Nebraska.

Peggy Palmer Water Colors Receive Excellent Notice

Peggy Palmer, former resident of Carmel and well known artist, received the following recognition in the Chicago Sunday Tribune, December 13, regarding her Christmas exhibits in the O'Brien gallery:

Water Colors by Peggy Palmer Colorful, Gay

An amusing, colorful, and gay group of water colors by Peggy Palmer Burrows is one of the chief attractions of the O'Brien gallery's Christmas exhibition. Mrs. Burrows has a most original point of view and a marvelous sense of humor, two assets of an artist which, in conjunction with an unflinching sense of composition and a spirited use of color, mean success in the kind of picture she delights in making. It always is hard to tear one's self away from a lingering contemplation of Mrs. Burrows' caricatures. Just now she is delicately debunking favorite personages in books and plays, the kind of books and plays that every one knows; "Little Women," for example, and Shakespeare's works. She dealt with English royalty last year (and she has done her best for the queen of Sheba), so now we are not surprised to find Jo and Amy, Juliet and Lady Macbeth, flicked with the gentle whip of her delicious, caustic wit.

Boy Scouts To Hold Annual Meet

Announcement was made today by Ralph Hughes, chairman of arrangements committee for the Annual Meeting of the Monterey Bay Area Council, Boy Scouts of America, that Dr. Rufus B. Kleinsmid, president of the University of Southern California, Los Angeles, would be the speaker at the council's annual meeting, to be held at Hotel Del Monte, Monday, January 18, 1937.

Dr. Kleinsmid is an outstanding speaker of national reputation, and Hughes stated the local area is fortunate in having such a high type of man visit here.

The annual meeting, Hughes explained, is the biggest and the best scout event of the year. The affair is open to everyone, whether associated with Scouting or not. Women are especially welcome, and cubs, scouts, sea scouts, senior scouts and non-scouts may also attend, though emphasis is placed on the attendance of adults, particularly members of sponsoring institutions of scout units and active adult scouts.

The program includes a business session, to be held in the Copper Cup Room, at 6:00 p. m., when election of council officers for the year will be held, committee reports made, and a program launched for the new year. At 7:30 p. m., dinner will be served in deluxe Hotel Del Monte style; following dinner a pageant will be displayed by scouts from the Watsonville district, under the supervision of Joe Amrein. The opening ceremony will be staged by Carmel Scouts, directed by O. W. Bardarson, while a group of Eagle Scouts from the Salinas district will enact the closing ceremony. Dr. Kleinsmid's address will be made immediately after dinner. Dancing will also be included in the program, from 9:00 p. m. to midnight.

Hughes announced that tickets for the affair will go on sale immediately, and may be purchased from any of the following members of the Annual Meeting Ticket Sales Committee, recently appointed by Dr. H. G. Watters, president of the council. Price of tickets is \$1.55 each, which includes dinner, entertainment, dancing, and sales tax.

Chairman, H. S. Crossman, Carmel; N. A. Paul, King City; R. Scott, Soledad Mission; Claude Wendt, Soledad; Don Gilchrist, Gonzales; B. F. Peterson Chualar; Gile Tiffany, Hollister; Frank Parker, San Juan; John Hain, Tres Pinos; Walter Snook, Monterey; R. Bierman, New Monterey; Sheldon Gilmer, Pacific Grove; Ralph Hughes, Salinas; Wm. Tetrick, Spreckels; Frank Monteiro, Castroville; J. G. Lynch, Santa Cruz; Stanley Smith, Live Oaks; Claude Irish, Watsonville.

Missionary Society

The Carmel Missionary Society will have an all-day meeting today in the Episcopal church. The purpose of the meeting is to roll bandages for the lepers in all parts of the world.

There will be a basket lunch and a program at 2:30. The speaker will be of the Asilomar conference.

TIRE CHAIN USE

Tire chains are occasionally desirable on front wheels as well as rear, but it should be recognized that chains can not be safely used on front wheels of some knee action models, according to the Emergency Road Service of the California State Automobile Association. This is because of close proximity to the knee action mechanism.

CLEAN CARBURETOR

Carburetors should be cleaned and adjusted by a specialist after every 10,000 miles of driving, according to the Emergency Road Service of the California State Automobile Association.

Council To Discuss Plans for Future Community Playground

Steps toward providing the community with a playground for future generations may be taken by the city council at its next session, according to James H. Thoburn, commissioner of streets, sidewalks and parks.

The council is to consider taking over five lots in Block 12 from the Forest Hill school for back taxes and the purchase of five adjoining lots from the same institution.

The lots, Thoburn explained, are situated in a canyon. The five that are available for delinquent taxes would be useless to the city for playground purposes unless the other five can be acquired. These have been offered to the city for \$750, but the price is said to be regarded as too high for consideration at this time. However, Thoburn believes that a compromise can be reached and the property purchased. "The city can not afford to pass up an opportunity to acquire playground property—if the price is right," the commissioner asserted.

Fire In Thompson House

The fire department was once again called to duty on Monday

morning when an alarm was turned in for a fire in the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Paul Reed at Monte Verde and Fifth streets.

The blaze, which was extinguished by a garden hose, was started when some bricks in the fireplace became hot and ignited the floor boards which extended under the fireplace.

The damage is reported to be under \$100.

Mrs. B. H. Thompson of Sacramento is the owner of the house.

Kansas City Editor Visits In Carmel

Despite inclement weather conditions, H. A. Roberts, editor of the Kansas City Star, satisfied an ambition to see Carmel last week. His brief visit did not permit him to contact a number of writers he had hoped to meet, but he was enthused over the scenery which he believes furnishes much of their inspiration.

Roberts and his family spent Christmas at Hotel Del Monte and left Saturday for a visit with friends in Los Angeles.

Happy New Year to All!
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PERSONALLY SPEAKING

In spite of the fact that people have been known to travel thousands of miles just for a glimpse of our "better than average" Carmel Bay, occasionally some of the Villagers find it necessary to journey to far off fields; "Far Off Fields" being greener, you know, or something of the sort. Guaymas in Sonora in Old Mexico is one of these fields.

Last year Guaymas was "discovered" by Captain and Mrs. Pat Hudgins, and Mr. B. F. Dixon, when they drove down from the Hudgin's ranch near Tucson, Arizona. They were followed by Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Mathews and Miss Charlotte Lawrence. Since the discovery, the glamor of Guaymas, with its deep-sea fishing, marvelous swimming, fiestas, and beauty of scenery, has become legendary.

This year we have it on good authority that a party of about ten Carmelites is planning to spend a few weeks there harpooning sword-fish and generally enjoying the surroundings. It might be added that Clark Gable, the hero of Mutiny on the Bounty, acquires much of his sea-worthiness on Bacochibampo, in other words, the Bay of the Lazy Serpent, just off Playa de Cortez, first ranking hotel of Guaymas.

If you've often wondered how violinists, good violinists of course, keep in training during the long winter months, Mildred Sahlstrom Wright will give you the correct data. Mrs. Wright and her dancer daughter, Alberta, who has just completed a term at the University of California, are spending their vacation at Norden, Donner Lake, skiing, skating and doing all the other winter sports. Before returning home, they plan to attend the wedding in San Francisco of Mrs. Wright's niece, Miss Betty Doupinik, and Mr. Bud Kellogg.

If Argyll Campbell's law business suddenly zooms upward, along about next September, you can attribute it to the fact that Gordy is practicing and that lovely ladies are finding it necessary to seek legal advice from the junior member of the firm.

Gordon, after graduating from Stanford in 1932, where he distinguished himself, athletically and scholastically, enrolled in the law school of the University of Oregon, and this Christmas received his L. L. B. He plans to take extra courses after Christmas until he takes the bar examinations in September.

Colonel C. E. Hathaway's love for the cavalry shows itself in different ways. This time it is manifested in a brand new yellow car, (yellow being the cavalry color).

Scoop! Did Beverly Tait retire from the real estate business to learn interior-decorating, in a local arte shoppe, just to prepare to decorate a bride's house?

Carmel has regained one of its former celebrities with the return of Leo Lyons as the manager of the local movie palace. It may be of interest to the patrons of the theatre, to know that Mr. Lyons was an actor in the old silent-film days.

One fine day on the highway near Santa Barbara Bettie Greene stopped by the side of the road to have her fortune told by an old Indian woman. Good authority has it that Bettie was not in riding clothes. The Indian nevertheless promptly told her that she saw Bettie as the owner of a mare whose colt would shortly be born. The colt would have a bay coat and be distinguished by a white mark on his nose. Furthermore said the seeress, he would do wonderful things on the race-track.

Dog School

Miss Marion Kingsland, owner of the Del Monte Kennels, beginning January 6, will conduct dogs obedience training classes near the Hotel Del Monte pool. The trainer, Mr. William Thompson of San Jose, will supervise the training of the dogs. Classes will be held every second week.

The sequel to this story is truly amazing. The colt was born. It looked exactly as described. And now "Wild Top", as he is called, is in training at Tanforan, after which he will be shipped to Santa Anita.

Mrs. Dorothy Chapman spent several days in Palo Alto last week. Mrs. Chapman's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. Green of Los Altos, returned with her for Christmas in Carmel with their daughter and grandchildren, Suzanne and Bill.

Mrs. Maude De Yoe and Bob De Yoe are in San Francisco and will remain there until Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Dixon entertained at a cocktail party on Sunday about a hundred guests.

Miss Audrey Martin, niece of Mrs. Jane Calkins of Pebble Beach, returned Sunday night from a week's visit in Piedmont where she spent Christmas. Mrs. Calkins drove up to the Bay Region to bring her home.

Colonel and Mrs. C. E. Hathaway had as their dinner guests on Christmas night, Madame Hathaway, Mrs. Elizabeth Love and Miss Dorothy Love.

Not often is it possible to felicitate our friends on eightieth birthdays. It was with a great deal of pleasure that the friends of Mrs. Ira Miller and her daughter, Mrs. Kent Clark, gathered in Mrs. Clark's home Saturday to extend their good wishes and congratulations to Mrs. Miller.

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COMMUNITY CHURCH TO PRESENT PLAY

Comes the announcement that the Community Church of Carmel is about to start the casting and rehearsing of Channing Pollock's "The Pool."

Last Sunday evening a number of theatre-minded citizens under Clay Otto's direction assembled at the Community Church to read the play preliminary to casting. Such well known thespians as Gene Watson, Ross and Thelma Miller, Doctor Williams, and Bill Shepherd read for the various parts. Mrs. Gertrude Andrews is the chairman of the committee in charge of production.

The four principals appear throughout the four acts but there is an entirely different cast for the first two acts and for the third and fourth. Sunday night's reading was devoted to casting acts one and two. With this new venture of the Community Church, it is to be hoped that inspiration will come to many old timers, and that Carmel will once again have a full dramatic season.

CARMEL MAN EMISSARY TO CHINESE REBELS

Colonel Joseph Stilwell, United States military attaché at Peiping, China, one-time resident of Carmel's Point, has been sent, it was learned by radio Thursday, to Sian-Fu, seat of the rebellious Marshal Chang Hseuh-liang. His mission is to establish communications between the American legation and the leaders of the rebels in an effort to arrange for the evacuation of the Americans from the civil war area.

Colonel Stilwell headed first for Loyang, Honan province, hoping to obtain help for Americans from an expedition sent there to aid General Chiang Kai-shek, premier of the Nanking government, who was held captive by Marshal Chang at Sian-fu.

Americans in Kansu province and Northern Shensi appeared to be in the most dangerous positions, for the rebellion is reported to have reached large proportions in that region.

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All Over the Place With Irene Alexander

By IRENE ALEXANDER

I went down to the beach today, accompanied by Spot the Dog.

It was one of those warmly misty afternoons, with only enough sunlight to make a nice, dull gleam along the waves.

And the tide was just turning in, the big rollers pounding up the sand and flinging the spray high in the air.

There was one lone swimmer, diving sturdily into the breakers. He was having such a good time that I couldn't help watching him.

It wasn't at all necessary to wonder who he was, or what kind of Big Thoughts he had come to Carmel to think.

As a matter of fact, he probably wasn't wiggling a brain cell.

I hoped not.

I certainly wasn't.

Then I glanced at Spot the Dog, and that started me off.

Spot was looking pretty glum.

A couple of sticks tossed into the water, a whole flock of birds skittering along the sand, flirting their tails just tantalizingly out of his reach, the memory of two dog biscuits which Mr. Bonham had bestowed upon him as he sauntered past the hardware store—even the sum of all these contemporary delights could not produce a mood of carefree gaiety in Spot the Dog. Every line of his drooping jaws expressed resentful inspection.

Dear me, I said to myself, the time has come to talk things over with the old fellow. (For Spot is not a pup, but a dog of years and full of the recollection of Things as they Used to Be).

And of course I knew what was the matter.

He'd been reading the papers again, and was brooding over that ordinance the city fathers are considering.

The one which shoos him out of grocery stores and restaurants.

No more sniffing Mrs. Leidig's broccoli—no more chop bones under the table at Sade's or in Whitney's!

The death rattle of Glamour—Freedom fading from the sky like sunset colors over Lobos!

Exactly, said Spot, turning his head and regarding me with bitter mournfulness. You remember what Mr. O'Day said a few weeks ago in the San Francisco Recorder? Something has happened to Carmel.

He made a sound that was half sigh and half growl.

Oh, tut and plish-tush, I told him. Now look at this afternoon, for instance. Pleasant and lazy and all that, but nothing perhaps to bring up the blood pressure.

But what do you want to bet that the sun will put on a big splash of a show tonight around five o'clock? Something to indicate that today was rare and just a trifle exotic. It's going to be just as much fun to sit on the beach tomorrow, if it's fun you're looking for.

Yeah, it's pretty nice here, he agreed. A fellow can stretch himself and run a bit.

You know why, don't you? I asked. Sure—it's because Fred Bechdolt got out a few years back and worked like everything to put through a bond issue to buy the cliffs and the sand dunes. It's just as I was saying—those pioneers—

Sorry to interrupt, I put in hastily, but it's not what you were saying. Of course if you want to change the subject to pioneers, we can get together on this. I'm all for 'em. I had a grandmother once who was a pioneer—covered wagons and Indians and everything. I think they're swell.

I wish you were a pioneer, Spot!

Is that so? he barked stiffly. Just what do you think I am?

We won't go into that, I said gently, so long as you continue to think damp, introverted thoughts about Mrs. Leidig's broccoli—

How can I help it? whimpered Spot. It was lovely broccoli—and I once had a chop in Whitney's that was at least a foot long!

I turned my back and began making inviting gestures toward a Scotty

BIRTH

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Castagna, a daughter, weighing six and one-half pounds, at the St. Francis Hospital on Saturday morning, 9:30 a. m.

pup that came frisking up the beach. Spot drew a paw over his eyes. All right, he said, resignedly, why don't you think I'm a pioneer? I'll bite.

But I could see out of the corner of my eye that he was a little bored, in the manner of one who would rather be left snarling among his memories.

It's his arteries, poor fellow, I told myself, and for a minute or two I went back to watching the swimmer.

He had finished his dip and was running up the sand, full of bounce and sparkle, as if on a winter day in the year of Our Lord 1936, this strip of sea and land existed and was important solely because he was getting a lot of fun out of it.

Now about my grandmother, I said casually—it wasn't so much that she started out looking for a place to run and stretch. The point is, she never stopped finding it. Even when she was ninety and past.

It's a gay and exciting habit that your real pioneers never can lose.

Of course Fred Bechdolt could have stayed home crying because Mrs. Bechdolt had given the Red Cross the lantern he used to carry when the old-timers had their beach suppers.

Or he could have buttonholed people on Ocean Avenue and told them how lovely the ruts used to be down at the end of the street, or what ugly things telephones are.

But I have an idea he covered a lot of pavement and kept the Operator busy gathering in those votes for tomorrow's beach suppers.

Oh, let's talk about your grandmother, yawned Spot.

Sure, I said. They used to say that she got so interested in picking out the fixtures when gas lights were installed, that she never could remember where she stored the beautiful old oil lamps.

And when somebody invited her for her first airplane ride—

But Spot had rolled over and gone to sleep.

I nudged him gently.

You know, I met a man over in

What Movies and Where to See 'Em

MONTEREY THEATRE

Dec. 30—"My Man Godfrey." William Powell and Carole Lombard.

Dec. 31—"They Met in a Taxi." Chester Morris and Fay Wray.

CARMEL THEATRE

Dec. 30—"Adventure in Manhattan." Joel McCrea and Jean Arthur.

Dec. 31—"Blackmail." William Gargan and Florence Rice.

GROVE THEATRE

Dec. 30, 31—"Sing, Baby, Sing."

STATE THEATRE

Dec. 30—"Wives Never Know." Charles Ruggles and Mary Boland.

Dec. 31—"Sworn Enemy." Robert Young and Florence Rice.

Carmel Woods the other day who's working on an idea to produce chops a foot and a half long—

But Spot was already on his feet, his tail making vertical circles.

What are you waiting for? he barked. Let's go hunt him up. Do you suppose we're going to have to eat 'em under tables the way we used to?

Mrs. Rice-Carter and her daughter, Miss Elaine, were hostesses to a few friends Christmas afternoon.

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A Happy and Prosperous New Year



Serra Not Buried Here, Says Mission Visitor In 1885

By HAL GARROTT

Did you know that Father Junipero Serra is not buried at the Carmel Mission, and that Robert Louis Stevenson never lived in the "Stevenson House?"

Did you know that there is in existence a survey for a railroad to Carmel with terminal at Junipero and Ocean, and that work could begin on it tomorrow if the powers that be so ordered? Did you know that huckleberry pickers on Ocean Avenue hill in 1885 employed an armed guard to protect women and children from grizzly bears?

Did you know that the old Washington Hotel in Monterey, (only a few feet of adobe wall now mark the place where it stood), was a swanky resort before Del Monte was even thought of? And that guests regularly hired phaetons to drive over to what is now Carmel beach; and strolled through the mission which had no roof, no doors, and few visitors except the cattle that wandered through it, and lingered for shelter? John Catlin, famous blacksmith mayor of Carmel in 1932, as a boy played in the old mission.

"I don't want to get into any controversy with scholars and historians, but Father Serra just couldn't have been buried in Carmel Mission," said John Catlin. "The only grave there in 1885 was a hole in the ground covered with loose boards. It was empty, and the place has been a complete ruin for almost a hundred years."

"I knew the owners of the so called 'Stevenson House', and have their word for it that R. L. S. never lived there. My father pointed Stevenson out to me on the Monterey dock one day as, 'that poet fellow'."

"In those days Pine Inn was on Junipero street, a stone's throw from the 'railway station' as indicated on the survey. Once I lunched with Frank Devendorf at the inn. The building was later moved to its present location."

Speaking of still earlier days in which his family played a part, Carmel's ex-mayor continued: "People crossing the plains in prairie schooners died oftener from diseases caused by bad sanitation, than from Indian attacks, which were rare. But you seldom hear about that. It makes a better story to blame the Indians."

"My grandfather, Doctor Alexander Donaldson, accompanied many wagon trains as physician, and one of his patients en route was Lucky Baldwin. My father was a strong abolitionist, and my mother an equally strong secessionist. They couldn't agree on politics, and mother kept putting off the marriage date until the news came that Fort Sumpter had been fired on. That shot, which should have driven them still farther apart, actually decided them to get married at once. 'We did it,' said my father, with a twinkle in his eye, 'to avoid a broken engagement.'"

"Until the San Francisco fire destroyed them, I had in my possession two passes, one signed by Abraham Lincoln and the other by Jeff Davis, passing my mother through the lines of both armies so she might bid her folks in the South farewell."

"Phoebe Hearst, mother of William Randolph Hearst, once went my bond in a civil suit. Shortly afterwards I was hit by a stray bullet on the San Francisco water front and left for dead, but lived to carry the bullet all these years, thanks to Murphy Button and a great surgeon."

"Frank Powers, the original founder of Carmel, was my attorney when I did not act for myself. I learned blacksmithing at the age of 14, when the cowboys on my father's ranch refused to shoe my horse. It was such fun shaping the hot iron, I began making ornamental pieces and have been doing it ever since."

est. My dream has been realized, and what more can a man ask in life? I have always been content to stay in one place. My last visit to Washington D. C., was in 1876. I imagine the city has changed since then. The Monterey Peninsula prospered during the Civil War. Huge herds of cattle were slaughtered, dried and stacked like cord wood on the dock, to be shipped to the armies of the North.

"But the soldiers didn't get all the beef. My father once saw a grizzly grab a huge bull by the tail and give it a pat. Joe Louis would have been proud of that pat. It broke most of the animal's ribs. My father didn't wait to count how many."

John Catlin is author of a lawyers' hand book entitled "Negotiable Instruments", and an unpublished work "Two Years as Mayor of a Little City." He was a school mate of the late Lincoln Steffens in Sacramento, and knew intimately many of the leading characters in California's colorful drama of adventure and history. Catlin is also a sculptor of no mean achievement. The beautiful alligator bird bath in Devendorf Park is from his chisel.

Taxes Delinquent Monday

Carmel taxes became delinquent Monday night and a 10 per cent penalty went into effect when Thomas Hefling, deputy tax collector, closed the door of his office.

The last-minute rush was said to have been the heaviest in several years and it will be several days before the delinquent list is completed.

New Art Exhibit Here

The exhibit of lithographs which has been drawing attention to the local Federal Art Gallery is scheduled for a transfer within the next few days. It is to be replaced by an exhibit of drawings by Western artists which has been featured at the De Young Museum in San Francisco for the past few weeks.

Burton S. Boundey, WPA supervisor for the Tenth district, expects the next exhibit to be one of the most outstanding brought to Carmel in recent months.

Drunk Driver Fined

Charged with operating a car while under the influence of liquor, Viert Uzzell, of Carmel, was fined \$25 by Justice of the Peace Ray Baugh in Monterey Saturday morning. Uzzell was arrested by Leonard Williams, of the State Highway Patrol, after Uzzell's car had collided with a truck on Carmel hill Thursday night.

INSPECT WIRES

Occasional inspection should be given to ignition wires and if breaks in the insulation are found they should be taped to avoid possible short circuits, according to the Emergency Road Service of the California State Automobile Association. A sudden short in the ignition system may damage the battery or other ignition parts, or cause a fire.

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Rains Damage Roads

As an aftermath of the rains which drenched Carmel during the week-end, employees of the street department are busy shoveling a few tons of sand off the pavement on Ocean Avenue and repairing damage done to the clay-surfaced streets.

The precipitation, which ended a long drought, brought the rainfall for the season up to approximately 4 inches and exceeded the 3.69-inch mark for the season in 1935.

Sizeable puddles appeared in the bed of the Carmel river but the stream had not started its annual run last night.

Several rather serious mud slides were causing trouble on the Carmel-San Simeon highway but the road was not completely blocked at any point.

The ranges on either side of the upper reaches of the Carmel River Valley were blanketed with snow for the first time this winter but the fall was not sufficiently heavy to permit enjoyment of the customary winter sports.

Mr. and Mrs. Reginald Sinclair entertained at dinner for Mr. and Mrs. Thomas P. Mathews at the Lodge on Saturday night.

• PEBBLES ON THE BEACH •

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Dorcy had as their house-guest during the holidays, Robert "Bones" Hamilton, Stanford "All-American" of last year.

Mrs. Frances Elkins, after an absence of some time from her house, the old Robert Louis Stevenson adobe, in Monterey, is being welcomed home by her many friends on the peninsula.

Hollywood guests at the Lodge over the holidays were Mr. and Mrs. Maxwell Arnow, Mr. Arnow being the casting director of Warner Brothers Studios; and Mr. Rouben Mamoulian, Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer director.

Mrs. McKim Hollins was hostess to a few friends at dinner on Christmas Eve.

The house of Mrs. McKim Hollins was slightly damaged by fire Saturday night. All the house guests joined in fighting the fire and with the help of the Pebble Beach fire department it was quickly brought under control. The damaged property is covered by insurance.

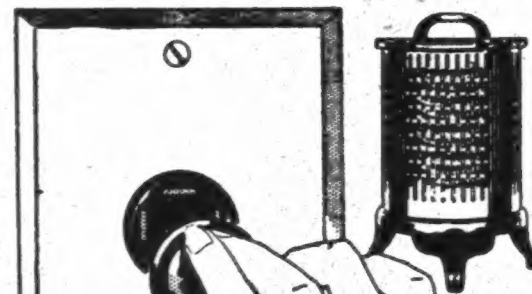
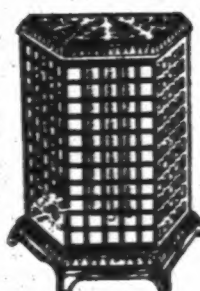
On Christmas night Mr. and Mrs. Eric Tyrell-Martin entertained at a buffet supper Mr. and Mrs. Reginald Sinclair, Mr. and Mrs. Terrence Preece, Mr. and Mrs. Harold Mack, Mr. and Mrs. Allen Griffin, Mr. and Mrs. Francis McComas, Mrs. Frances Elkins, Mrs. McKim Hollins, Mrs. Muriel Vanderbilt Phelps, Mr. Richard Collins, Mr. Godfrey Preece, and Mr. Winston Frost.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Winslow have with them Mr. Winslow's mother, who made the trip from Chicago to be with them over the holidays.

At their home in Pebble Beach, Mr. and Mrs. S. F. B. Morse entertained at lunch on Christmas Day. Their guests were Mr. and Mrs. John Magee, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Dougherty, Mr. and Mrs. Harold Mack, Mr. and Mrs. Harold Mack, Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Fish, Mr. and Mrs. Eric Tyrell-Martin, Mr. and Mrs. Stuart Hal-dorn, Mr. and Mrs. Francis McComas, Mrs. Muriel Vanderbilt Phelps, Mrs. Frances Elkins, Mrs. Gerald Rathbone, Mrs. McKim Hollins and Mr. Winston Frost.

Winter Ills begin with Winter chills

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